



When you hear the bell
the bell

When you hear the bell



A NEW SONG CALLED THE MAID OF THE SWEET BROWN HOWE

You gentlemen and maidens come and listen unto me
Till I sing for you a verse two it will cause you for to smile
Its all about a young man I'm going to tell you now
Of late became a suitor to the maid of the sweet Brown Howe

Said he my pretty fair maid will you come with me
We will both go off together and married we will be
We join our hands in wedlock bands in meeting with you
now
I'll endeavour late & early for the maid of the Sweet Brown
Howe

She being a fickle young thing she knew not what to say
Her eyes they shone like diamonds and so merrily did play
She said young man I must advise I'm not prepar'd just now
I'll tarry another season at the foot of the Brown Howe

I say my pretty fair maid how can you say so
Look down in yonder valley where my crops do gently grow
Look down in yonder valley at my horses & plough
They are at their daily labour for the maid of the sweet Brown
Howe

Is they are at their daily labour kind sir its not for me
I have heard of your behaviour I did kind sir said she
There is an Inn where you call in I hear the people say
Where you rap & pay for all until the break of day

If I rap & call & pay for all the money is my own
I spend none of your fortune I hear you have got none
You thought you had my poor heart won in meeting with
you now
But I'll leave you where I got you at the foot of the sweet Brown
Howe